

PROF \$20
B0-01639

TO MISS
JOSEPHINE HEWETT

BELL BRANDON



BALLAD

MUSIC BY

J. ELLWOOD

WRITTEN BY

CARRETT

FRANCIS HOOLCOTT

ST LOUIS

Guitar 25¢ well

Piano 40¢ well

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BELL BRANDON.

SONG AND CHORUS.

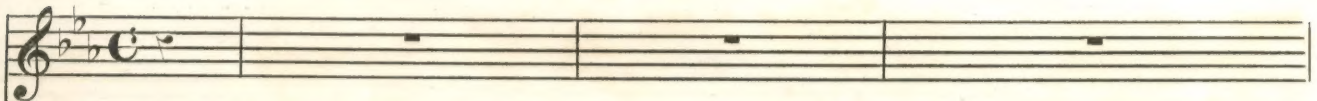
As sing by T. B. Prendergast of the Campbell Minstrels.

Written by T. E. Garrett.

— * —

Music by Francis Woolcott.

VOICE.



Allegretto.

PIANO.



1st Verse.

'Neath a tree by the mar-gin of the wood - land, Whose

2^d Verse.

Bell Brandon was a birdling of the moun - tain, In

3^d Verse.

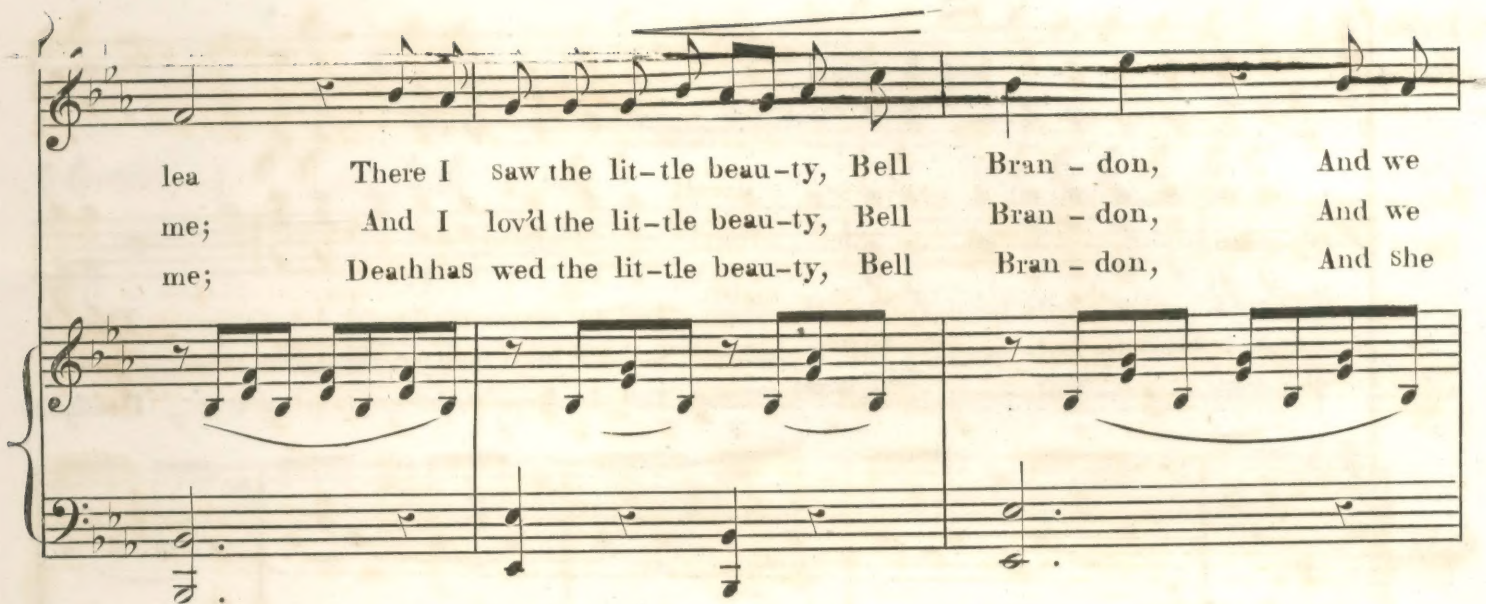
On the trunk of the a-ged tree I carv'd them Our



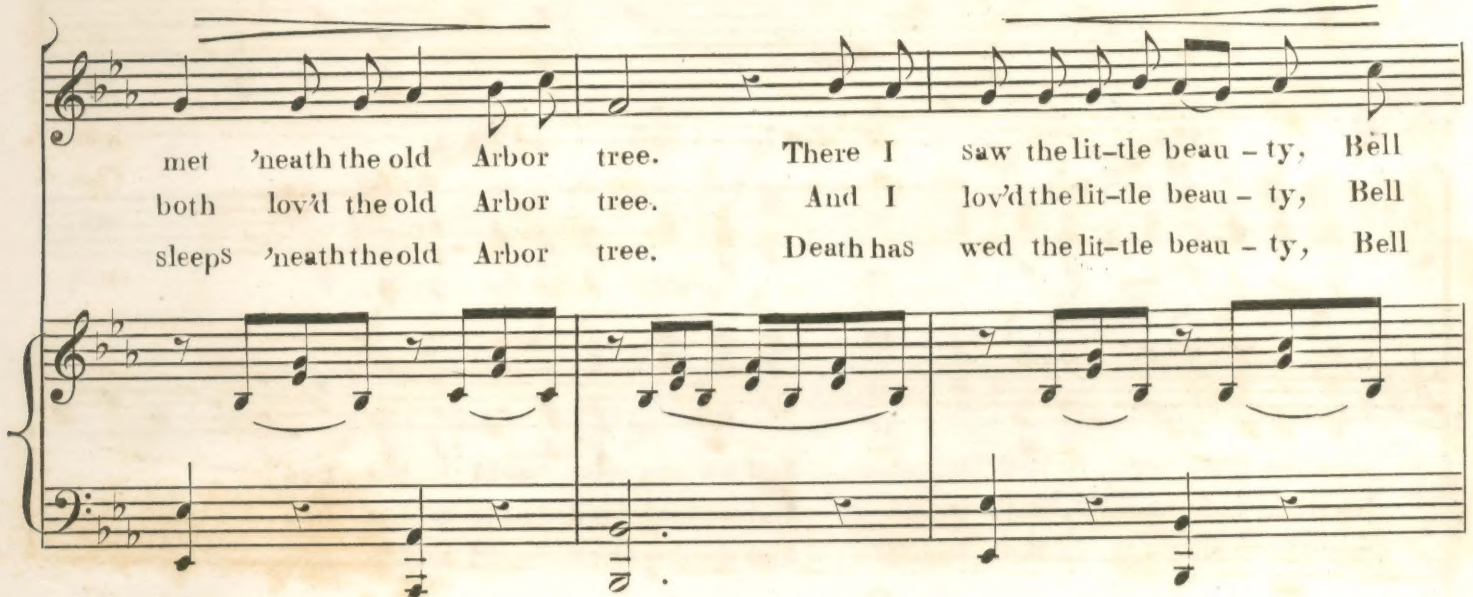
spreading lea-fy boughs sweep the ground; With a path leading thither o'er the
 free-dom she sported on her wing; And they said the life - - current of the
 names on the sturdy form re - main; But I now repair in sorrow to its

prai-rie; When si-lence hung her night garb a-round. There
 Red Man Ting'd her veins from a far distant spring. She
 shel-ter, And murmur to the wild wind my pain. Oft I

of-ten I have wander'd in the eve - - ning, When the summer winds are fragrant on the
 lov'd her humble dwelling on the Prai - - rie, And her guileless hap-py heart clung to
 sit there in sol-i-tude re-pi - - ning For the beauty-dream that night brought to



lea There I saw the lit-tle beau-ty, Bell Bran - don, And we
me; And I lov'd the lit-tle beau-ty, Bell Bran - don, And we
me; Death has wed the lit-tle beau-ty, Bell Bran - don, And she



met 'neath the old Arbor tree. There I saw the lit-tle beau - ty, Bell
both lov'd the old Arbor tree. And I lov'd the lit-tle beau - ty, Bell
sleeps 'neath the old Arbor tree. Death has wed the lit-tle beau - ty, Bell



Bran - don, And we met 'neath the old Ar - bor tree. dim. ad lib.
Bran - don, And we both lov'd the old Ar - bor tree.
Bran - don, And she sleeps 'neath the old Ar bor tree.

dim. ad lib.

V. S. Chorus.

Chorus ad lib:

1 Treble
2 Treble
Tenor
Bass
Piano

p

p There I saw the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we met 'neath the old Arbor tree. There I
And I lov'd the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we both lov'd the old Arbor tree. And I
Death has wed the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And she sleeps 'neath the old Arbor tree. Death has

cres. dim. rall. ad lib.

saw the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we met 'neath the old Ar-bor tree.
lov'd the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we both lov'd the old Ar-bor tree.
wed the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And she sleeps 'neath the old Ar-bor tree.

rall. ad lib. *mf*

mf

